mergau Passion Play presented with Nordic Christ and Apostles, except Judas, whose Jewish appearance was permitted. Such devastation was fearful to contemplate. In quiet universities hearts were troubled;[13] and the peace and security of cathedral closes seemed less certain than before. Bank accounts, though amply replenished, were haunted by a phantom overdraft, which threatened at any moment to become a real one.

To abolish this phantom overdraft, and establish a credit balance, was the burning desire of many. They shouted their indignation, wrote it,[14] made films and plays of it, resolved it, conferred on it, longed for an opportunity to prove it with deeds, in some cases with their life-blood. Yet when they thought to grapple with their enemy, they found themselves grappling with one another. They girded on their armour, took up their weapons, and with their battle-cry on their lips—'For Saint Democracy and Civilisation!', went forth to combat, only to discover that they were charging furiously against their own ranks.

Looking round the field anxiously, they saw, as they thought, one resolute ally at least. Against outstretched arms, clenched fists were raised defiantly. Let them, then, raise a clenched fist in defence of freedom and culture, peace and happiness, making what reservations they thought fit in the light of past qualms over trials and obedient confessions, but resolutely raising their clenched fists. Stalin became their antidote to Hitler; Marxist hate should abolish Nazi hate, and Marxist falsifications correct

[13] MJ. F. L. Lucas, for instance, entitled his Journal for the year 1938,

which he spent mainly in Cambridge, *Journal Under The Terror.*

[14] In *Journey Through Life* M. Amedee Ozenfant gives a selection of protests fey French writers and artists. His own contribution to the symposium was: 'Artists, writers, scientists, see what is happening in Germany, think of it. Can you remain neutral? Close your ranks. Act. Every thought that leads to war is a cancer-thought. A single, united front against the old cancer-thoughts!' This statement may be taken as typical of countless resolutions, manifestoes, speeches, and other public utterances, whereby intellectuals of all descriptions relieved their feelings and tried, without much success, to demonstrate their resolution.